



Copyright, 1914, by D. Appleton & Co. All rights reserved.

### SYNOPSIS

Master Ardic, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after starting his case to one Houthwick, a shipmaster, is shipped as second mate on the *Indy*, bound for Havana. Mr. Tym, the supercargo, describes as a first-class seaman, but is disabled by the *Indy's* guns. In the *Indy* Capt. Houthwick and one of the crew are killed, but the *Indy* is found to be a little damaged. The *Indy*, first mate, takes charge and goes into a battle to secure a new mate. Several days later, when will to see, an English merchant ship, the *Indy*, is captured by the *Indy*. The crew of the vessel tell strange tales of the *Indy's* capture, who is sailing under the king's commission to take Panama. One night a little later, the *Indy* vessel having proceeded on her course, a bit of paper is slipped into Ardic's hand by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed by Pradey, the new mate. Ardic consults Mr. Tym. They resolve to secure the mate, but Pradey, having discovered the plot, has fled. The crew of the *Indy*, having lost seven of their number, find themselves now too short-handed to manage the vessel. Pradey decides to scuttle and desert the vessel, taking his men off in the only available boat. The captain, supercargo and second mate soon discover their plight, but Pradey, having scuttled the vessel, is long before they can find him. The next morning a Spanish draws near them. The man in the rigging shouts: "If you would board us, take to your arms. Be speedy, or you will fall short." On board they are sent forward with the vessel, being told they will be sold as slaves on the coast of Panama. The ship's cook then finds to be Mac Ivrah, "the Clavariol," so a friend. Four days later the Spanish is overhauled by a buccanier, and the *Indy* is taken. The three Englishmen and Mac Ivrah plan to escape to the buccanier on a rude raft.

### CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

On returning to the deck we found the situation in a small degree changed. The buccanier still stormed along in our wake, but now with a little gain, and the *Indy* continued to hug the wind. By eight bells the *Indy* was clearly rising, and at two bells he was not greatly beyond cannon range.

I stood by, ready to jump and haul, and with a quickening of excitement awaited the next turn of events.

It was not long in coming. Capt. Placido swung upon the lee bulwark, holding on by the main shrouds, and bellowed:

"Down helm! Slack lee braces! Haul on the weather!"

"By heavens! He means to run the gamut!" exclaimed Mr. Tym.

So it seemed. The buccanier had been on our lee bow when first Placido ordered, and was still well to the south. By squaring our yards, then, and deliberately pointing our nose south-west, we meant to run under his very nose.

"And yet it stands to be his safest plan," said Capt. Sellinger. "A ship like this, riding light and with a poop like a church, will do nothing save with the wind. Once let us fetch by and our chances are doubled."

The buccanier had altered his course as we altered ours, and was now standing a few points south of east. He could scarce be better than a mile and a half away, and we saw plainly the morning black dots of the crew about his decks. He was a handsome, tigerish-looking fellow, let him be who or what he might.

Nearer and nearer swung the buccanier. I could catch even the dash of his wet side now, as he rolled, with a sort of swagger, to the successive, up-lifting seas. Nearer still, till a half mile is reached off, and less than a whole one separates us.

A drum on our quarter deck beat. The armored guards fell into line, and their captain drew his sword and stepped out upon the flank. Three of the *Indy's* came out of the cabin, all in cuirasses, buff gambies, and broad belts hung with pistols. Don Luis Delacoe, the governor's son-in-law, was one of the trio. Then it was Capt. Placido's turn. He came to the break of the quarter deck and faced us.

"Bring up powder and ball for the deck guns. Take the hoods off the brass pieces. Two more men at the helm. Gunners for the port guns below. Master Pedillo, unlock the arms chests and have the hangers and pistols passed up. Master Lonzelo, take six men and fetch up the pikes. Pedro, see that buckets of water are set about, and when all is ready put on the hatches."

Larger and larger grew the buccanier. The black dots took on the shape of human figures, and the eight ports in his side cut out square, each with its round, target-like ring.

A gun! The jet of flame leaped from the foredeck, and the powder cloud blew off to leeward. But it was harmless. It had been fired across our bows. Then something shook out above the heads of those on his quarter-deck, and up to the mizen topgallant mast traveled a flag. It blew out as it went, broad, double cross on a crimson field.

"English! I could not help saying, with the water ready to start in my eyes, 'God bless her!'"

"She would surely ask us to leave to," said Capt. Sellinger in my ear. "Marry, a modest request for a craft of 200 tons to make of one of five! Now, let's see what the old peacecock will do."

Capt. Placido hurried up to the governor and said a few words. What the answer was I could not guess, but at once the captain ran to the main hatch, lifted it, and roared down:

"Train your broadside and fire!"

Then he waved his arms and shouted to those manning the guns:

"Aim and fire!"

The ship trembled with the tremendous concussion. Smoke seemed to rise from everywhere, and the buccanier disappeared momentarily behind the veil.

When it drifted away at last he was still driving toward us and seemingly unharmed.

Some one touched me on the arm; I turned and discovered Mr. Tym.

"Bide a moment and then come below. Let the hatch drop after you."

I was brought abruptly back to my own business and shook myself together. Nobody seemed to be paying any attention to me. I slipped over and dropped quietly down the hatch.

The place was in some gloom, for the port on the cook's side—that is, the one toward the enemy—was closed, and the other stood but an inch or two upon the book.

"The crisis is not far off," said Mr. Tym; "wherefore we must be prepared. Should the *Indy* stand the battering and break by, we could scarce be too speedy in taking leave."

I apprehended him. Once get the buccanier astern, and the *Indy* stood fast to shake him off. In that case we must needs act quickly or not at all.

"Let us see how near she is," said I, and I unhooked the starboard port. "Marry, she is on our quarter!" I exclaimed in surprise. "She is not above half a mile distant, and we have clearly dropped her."

The others looked anxiously over my shoulder.

"Nay, you are a little in error," said the captain. "She is more astern, but quite as near."

"She should put forth her best efforts now, wherever she is," said Mr. Tym, after a critical glance. "She is not sure of finding another such opportunity."

"She fetches about to give us her other broadside!" I exclaimed a moment later.

I felt secretly thankful that at least the after part of the ship now pretty effectually shielded us, but—

"By heavens, they have winged us!" cried Capt. Sellinger, as a sharp, crackling noise rose above the other sounds, followed by the thump of some heavy object.

"A big spar, or is it a lar!" he went on. "Nay, but the buccanier manages bravely!"

"That may bring the matter to a head," said Mr. Tym, coolly. "I think we should now do well to arm."

We ran over to our own corner, accordingly, and hurriedly produced our concealed weapons. These had been hidden away since first we came on board. With other preparations, Mr. Tym failed not to screw in his curious arm dagger.

Scarce was this done when some of the *Indy's* guns began in turn to thunder. None were of large caliber, being merely a few deck pieces on the stern, and we felt little fear of their work.

"Some one comes!" I cried, for at that moment the hatch in the forecast banded sharply down.

"I think Mac Ivrah," cried Mr. Tym, stepping out where he could command the view.

"Aye," he immediately announced, "it is the cook."

The fellow came in a run. "Launch the raft," he cried, "and dinnn stop to claver! A' thinks he's gone wrong!"

We paused for no more than to get the sense of his words, and flew to the raft and dragged it out.

There were now varied thumping noises on deck, which I took to be the clearing away of the fallen spar and other debris, and I was just wondering whether the ship's people felt assured of their escape when there was a commotion of voices aft, and immediately a little throng of trucks showed that the door leading into the soldiers' berth had been run open.

"Quick!" cried Mr. Tym. "Out with it! The guards are upon us!"

We snatched up the raft as though it had been a clothes pole and made one fair thrust of it into the water.

"Deil tak the airn pots!" growled Mac Ivrah. "They have brought about this banchie! Their craving ballies couldna bide till the mess."

"Listen, friends," said Mr. Tym without turning his head. "We must fetch this thing to a close. In a moment they will have firearms, and it will be too late. I see no hope except that the captain and I may stand them off till you, Ardic, with Mac Ivrah retreat to the raft. That done, we will make a diversion and attempt to join you."

"It shall be done, sir," said I promptly.

"Get you upon the raft," I said, hurriedly to Mac Ivrah. "I will cast off and follow."

"Vera gude," he answered, coolly, and slipped through the port. I was to follow, for the time indeed pressed, when the fellows in the forecast gave a triumphant shout.

"They have pistols!" cried the captain, warningly. "They are going to shoot!"

The frail bulkhead was no barrier to bullets, and I threw myself flat. As I did so I saw Mr. Tym drop to all fours.

Two heavy reports followed, and the smoke drove in at the doorway. I scrambled to my feet and had Mr. Tym instantly in my eye. He was straightening up and glancing around. The captain was close behind him, but sitting flat with his knee cradled in his hands.

"They have disabled me. Fly!" I heard him say, and with that men burst in at both entrances.

### CHAPTER X.

OF A MYSTERIOUS DECREE OF FATE.

I cannot pretend to give clear details of what followed. Mr. Tym lunged back desperately, and I saw one fellow double up and fall. The next man tripped over him and the supercargo improved the time to wheel and rush to my side.

"Out!" was the one word he said, and I let go the painter and sprang upon the ledge of the port. As the end of the line whirled clear I stooped and shot headlong down.

I rose to the surface at once and shook the water from my eyes. The first thing I saw was the great impending bulk of the ship. It towered far over me, and was rushing past,

flooded back frothing and divided seas. I fought my way to the top of the next crest and looked around. To my joy Mr. Tym was close at hand, spitting and shaking his head, as though he had just come up from his dive, but riding lightly and easily. Turning my head to see what had become of Mac Ivrah and the raft, I saw the structure pitching up and down on a neighboring sea, but to my sorrow without the *Indy*.

In the line of the raft, but near a mile away, was the pursuing ship. She was a bad mess forward, for her sprit-topmast had been shot away, and some of the litter was dragging over the bows.

I had time for no more than this flash of a look about. All my attention was now upon the rushing bulk of the ship. She was so near that I could see little higher than her bulwarks. Her ports on that side were open, though the guns had not been used, and in each opening were the protruding heads of the gunners.

The ship seemed to lift away from us, and at once we got the range of her whole side. To my dismay all the bulwarks were overhung with heads and a dozen or more of the steel-shielded guards showed above the low poop rail. The story of our doings had spread over the ship at last, and doubtless the angry dogs were primed for vengeance.

There seemed to be nothing that we could do, unless it was to dive, as they made to fire, and that would be likely to prove of little avail. Our main hope must be in the poorness of their aim and the little time we should be in their range. I did not forget also that our booming rendered rather inferior targets. They let go soon enough, for I had scarce gotten the whole range of their side when a score or more of guns and pistols were aimed, some from as far forward as amidships, and a blaze among the whole line followed.

"Poor shooting, sir!" I shouted, not a little relieved and even exhilarated. "Shall we swim for the raft?"

We turned as he spoke, and to my astonishment there was the raft close at hand. For some reason it had come before the wind faster than I could have calculated and was ready now as a very timely refuge.

We disregarded further danger from the shooting and faced about the raft once, climbing a crest at the moment, and riding swiftly down again, and it was then that both of us cried out in amazement. For a human head was sticking above the stern end, and a familiar shock of light hair, albeit now darkened a little with the wet, covered the head. In a word, it was the worthy cook.

"Is he there in a blink," he called "Dinna ye waste your strength."

We gave over further effort accordingly and directly the affair rode down to us. I was the first out of the water, and gave Mr. Tym a pull, after which Mac Ivrah himself crawled out.

We seized his hand and shook it heartily.

"And you saw us, and urged the raft along?" I said. "Seasonably done, for we were like to be weary ere we fetched it."

"Is not the buccanier recovering himself in some sort?" inquired Mr. Tym, after a moment or two.

I rose as high as my knees and took a shrewd look.

"Aye, he has got the greater part of the mess cleared away, and holds on his course," I answered. "Ah, me! if the poor captain were but with us!" I added with a sigh.

"Mither o' God!" burst out Mac Ivrah. "Look yonner!"

We had taken our eyes for a moment from the *Indy*, but at this dreadful exclamation half sprang up and turned that way. What we saw struck the blood from our cheeks, and left us silent with consternation. The ship had fetched, perhaps, two points to the wind, so that again we had an oblique view of her side, and a scene on her main deck was brought to view. A group of figures there moved, and in the instant a single shape rose above their heads and traveled up swiftly to the main yardarm! There it seemed to dangle for a moment, and then fell into the motion of the ship, and swung pendulum-like, in board and out.

It was a time of horror, and I scarce know what we said. We had no doubt that the man was the captain, for who else could be executed at such a time? Moreover, when I came to look more intently, I made out a patch of white about the upper part of his figure, which would answer for the captain's shirt, none of the crew wearing a garment of that description, but only blouses and dark tunics.

We crouched low again, and watched the poor body as it jerked and swung. There was a dreadful fascination in the sight, and for one I could not take my eyes from it. I have the thought that the supercargo broke out as swearing once, not loud, but as I might say between his teeth, and that I laughed savagely when I heard him.

The buccanier continued to beat down upon us, and as soon as we were within reasonable signaling distance Mac Ivrah took off his waistcoat and waved it. It was as large a distress flag as we had, for all of us were with our coats.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### KIRKESS.

In some portions of Germany the kirkeess, or church mass, formerly danced in honor of the dedication of the church, is now observed with the special character of a harvest home. It marks the close of the year's labor, and is celebrated by three days of music, feasting and dancing, with partners chosen or allotted, according to degrees of competence, at the preceding May festival. In southern Germany the end of harvest is marked by the sickle feast. The last sheaf is carried in triumph to the barn and placed on the floor, while the younger couples dance around it. One-half of it is then decked with ribbons and hung aloft, while the other half is burned. Its ashes are treasured as a remedy for rheumatism and are sometimes used in making amulets or charms. The peasants leave for Wodan, or "the old one," a few ears of corn and a small number of apples, it being considered unlucky to strip either field or tree entirely bare.—Lippincott's Magazine.

### The Point of View.

Mrs. Chump (joffily) — Haven't I made you all that you are?

Chump (sadly) — My dear, have I ever uttered a word of blame? — N. Y. Truth.

## Wellington Secret Orders.

TRIBE OF BEN-HUR.  
MELCHIOR COURT, No. 38, T. B. H., meets every second Monday evening of each month in Grand Army hall. Visiting members made welcome.

A. G. Wall, Chief.  
B. Vanator, Scribe.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.  
HAMLIN POST, No. 219, G. A. R., meets every second and fourth Wednesday evening of each month at Grand Army hall.

Visiting comrades are welcome.  
A. W. Griggs, Commander.  
C. Sage, Adjutant.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.  
WOODBINE CAMP, No. 60, meets each second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Grand Army hall.

Visiting comrades welcome.  
HOWARD HOLLENBACH, Camp Commander.  
Claude R. Lebeck, Clerk.

ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.  
LODGE No. 64, meets first and third Fridays of each month at Royal Arcanum hall. Visiting Chosen Friends welcome.

P. H. Phelps, Counsellor.  
Mrs. L. A. Willard, secretary.

ROYAL ARCANUM.  
LODGE No. 563 meets every second and fourth Mondays of each month at Royal Arcanum hall. Visiting members welcome.

E. W. Adams, Regent.  
R. N. Goodwin, Sec'y.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.  
Lorain Lodge, No. 281, meets every Tuesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting members welcome.

J. O. Lang, Noble Grand.  
R. T. Spier, Recording Secretary.

WELLINGTON ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F. No. 247.  
Meets on second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting members welcome.

John Pember, Chief Patriarch.  
A. H. Peirce, Scribe.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.  
Wellington Tent, No. 105, meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at Maccabee Hall. Visiting Knights welcome.

J. H. Yocum, Commander.  
W. W. Helman, Record Keeper.

MASONIC.  
WELLINGTON LODGE, No. 127, F. & A. M., meets Tuesday night on or before each full moon and two weeks thereafter.

W. W. Metzger, W. M.  
F. G. Yale, Secretary.

WELLINGTON CHAPTER, No. 109, R. A. M., meets on Tuesday night following each full moon.

E. H. Stannard, High Priest.  
F. G. Yale, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.  
Wellington Lodge, No. 440, K. of P., meets every Friday night at K. of P. Hall. Visiting Knights welcome.

W. T. Burdick, Chancellor Com.  
R. T. Spier, Keeper of Records and Seals.

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.  
Wellington Hive, No. 89, meets on the first and third Friday nights of each month at Maccabee Hall. Visiting lady Maccabees welcome.

Mrs. Emma Yocum, Commander.  
Mrs. Alice Coates, Record Keeper.

W. R. C.  
Hamlin Relief Corps, No. 28, meets on the first and third Tuesday nights of each month at Grand Army Hall. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. H. A. Knapp, President.  
Mrs. Ada Kerns, Secretary.

REBEKAHS.  
Lillywood Lodge, No. 253, meets on the first and third Wednesday nights of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting Rebekahs welcome.

Mrs. Bessie Wight, N. G.  
Mrs. Frances Williams, Rec. Sec'y.

Have you heard that there is a well-tried and scientific treatment for the cure of all chronic diseases by the

Inhalation of Compound Oxygen? Its wonderful effect upon

ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA, GENERAL DEBILITY

is well known to thousands who have been benefited after years of suffering and disheartening. To all those who have tried different remedies without success and have become discouraged, our Compound Oxygen Treatment comes, bringing hope and encouragement. It has restored many chronic sufferers.

Why not you? Write for book at once, free.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN  
1118 Girard St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A LOCAL AND CLIMATIC DISEASE Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. A well-known specific.

Ely's Cream Balm

## HIGH-GRADE HAWTHORNE \$22.50 NET.



SPECIFICATIONS: Frame—Hawthorne, Crank—Big (diamond shape), Chain—5-16 inch best ball-bearing center and rivets (diamond shape), 3 best (quality), steel center and steel axle, Frame—Regular diamond shape, 26 inch, 28 inch, 30 inch, 32 inch, 34 inch, 36 inch, 38 inch, 40 inch, 42 inch, 44 inch, 46 inch, 48 inch, 50 inch, 52 inch, 54 inch, 56 inch, 58 inch, 60 inch, 62 inch, 64 inch, 66 inch, 68 inch, 70 inch, 72 inch, 74 inch, 76 inch, 78 inch, 80 inch, 82 inch, 84 inch, 86 inch, 88 inch, 90 inch, 92 inch, 94 inch, 96 inch, 98 inch, 100 inch, 102 inch, 104 inch, 106 inch, 108 inch, 110 inch, 112 inch, 114 inch, 116 inch, 118 inch, 120 inch, 122 inch, 124 inch, 126 inch, 128 inch, 130 inch, 132 inch, 134 inch, 136 inch, 138 inch, 140 inch, 142 inch, 144 inch, 146 inch, 148 inch, 150 inch, 152 inch, 154 inch, 156 inch, 158 inch, 160 inch, 162 inch, 164 inch, 166 inch, 168 inch, 170 inch, 172 inch, 174 inch, 176 inch, 178 inch, 180 inch, 182 inch, 184 inch, 186 inch, 188 inch, 190 inch, 192 inch, 194 inch, 196 inch, 198 inch, 200 inch, 202 inch, 204 inch, 206 inch, 208 inch, 210 inch, 212 inch, 214 inch, 216 inch, 218 inch, 220 inch, 222 inch, 224 inch, 226 inch, 228 inch, 230 inch, 232 inch, 234 inch, 236 inch, 238 inch, 240 inch, 242 inch, 244 inch, 246 inch, 248 inch, 250 inch, 252 inch, 254 inch, 256 inch, 258 inch, 260 inch, 262 inch, 264 inch, 266 inch, 268 inch, 270 inch, 272 inch, 274 inch, 276 inch, 278 inch, 280 inch, 282 inch, 284 inch, 286 inch, 288 inch, 290 inch, 292 inch, 294 inch, 296 inch, 298 inch, 300 inch, 302 inch, 304 inch, 306 inch, 308 inch, 310 inch, 312 inch, 314 inch, 316 inch, 318 inch, 320 inch, 322 inch, 324 inch, 326 inch, 328 inch, 330 inch, 332 inch, 334 inch, 336 inch, 338 inch, 340 inch, 342 inch, 344 inch, 346 inch, 348 inch, 350 inch, 352 inch, 354 inch, 356 inch, 358 inch, 360 inch, 362 inch, 364 inch, 366 inch, 368 inch, 370 inch, 372 inch, 374 inch, 376 inch, 378 inch, 380 inch, 382 inch, 384 inch, 386 inch, 388 inch, 390 inch, 392 inch, 394 inch, 396 inch, 398 inch, 400 inch, 402 inch, 404 inch, 406 inch, 408 inch, 410 inch, 412 inch, 414 inch, 416 inch, 418 inch, 420 inch, 422 inch, 424 inch, 426 inch, 428 inch, 430 inch, 432 inch, 434 inch, 436 inch, 438 inch, 440 inch, 442 inch, 444 inch, 446 inch, 448 inch, 450 inch, 452 inch, 454 inch, 456 inch, 458 inch, 460 inch, 462 inch, 464 inch, 466 inch, 468 inch, 470 inch, 472 inch, 474 inch, 476 inch, 478 inch, 480 inch, 482 inch, 484 inch, 486 inch, 488 inch, 490 inch, 492 inch, 494 inch, 496 inch, 498 inch, 500 inch, 502 inch, 504 inch, 506 inch, 508 inch, 510 inch, 512 inch, 514 inch, 516 inch, 518 inch, 520 inch, 522 inch, 524 inch, 526 inch, 528 inch, 530 inch, 532 inch, 534 inch, 536 inch, 538 inch, 540 inch, 542 inch, 544 inch, 546 inch, 548 inch, 550 inch, 552 inch, 554 inch, 556 inch, 558 inch, 560 inch, 562 inch, 564 inch, 566 inch, 568 inch, 570 inch, 572 inch, 574 inch, 576 inch, 578 inch, 580 inch, 582 inch, 584 inch, 586 inch, 588 inch, 590 inch, 592 inch, 594 inch, 596 inch, 598 inch, 600 inch, 602 inch, 604 inch, 606 inch, 608 inch, 610 inch, 612 inch, 614 inch, 616 inch, 618 inch, 620 inch, 622 inch, 624 inch, 626 inch, 628 inch, 630 inch, 632 inch, 634 inch, 636 inch, 638 inch, 640 inch, 642 inch, 644 inch, 646 inch, 648 inch, 650 inch, 652 inch, 654 inch, 656 inch, 658 inch, 660 inch, 662 inch, 664 inch, 666 inch, 668 inch, 670 inch, 672 inch, 674 inch, 676 inch, 678 inch, 680 inch, 682 inch, 684 inch, 686 inch, 688 inch, 690 inch, 692 inch, 694 inch, 696 inch, 698 inch, 700 inch, 702 inch, 704 inch, 706 inch, 708 inch, 710 inch, 712 inch, 714 inch, 716 inch, 718 inch, 720 inch, 722 inch, 724 inch, 726 inch, 728 inch, 730 inch, 732 inch, 734 inch, 736 inch, 738 inch, 740 inch, 742 inch, 744 inch, 746 inch, 748 inch, 750 inch, 752 inch, 754 inch, 756 inch, 758 inch, 760 inch, 762 inch, 764 inch, 766 inch, 768 inch, 770 inch, 772 inch, 774 inch, 776 inch, 778 inch, 780 inch, 782 inch, 784 inch, 786 inch, 788 inch, 790 inch, 792 inch, 794 inch, 796 inch, 798 inch, 800 inch, 802 inch, 804 inch, 806 inch, 808 inch, 810 inch, 812 inch, 814 inch, 816 inch, 818 inch, 820 inch, 822 inch, 824 inch, 826 inch, 828 inch, 830 inch, 832 inch, 834 inch, 836 inch, 838 inch, 8